APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

AND, HEM...
WHAT ABOUT THEM?

ARE THEY GOING TO BE ALRIGHT?
ONLY TIME WILL TELL.

BUT TIME IS SOMETHING WE CAN AFFORD NOW, THANKS TO YOU.

EH, I JUST DID WHAT I WAS TRAINED TO DO.

SHINE SOME LIGHT ON THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF BETTER MEN.

YOU'RE JUST QUOTING YOUR FATHER NOW.
IN FACT, THAT THING YOU SAID: "YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE WHAT HE WROTE"...
THAT WAS ABOUT HIM AS WELL, WASN'T IT ?
...
I THINK SO.

SOMETHING I NEEDED TO HEAR AS WELL, I GUESS.

FOR A VERY LONG TIME.

SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY, I REALIZED IT WAS MY DESIRE TO PROVE HIM WRONG THAT LED ME HERE.

OR RATHER MY FEAR OF PROVING HIM RIGHT.

EITHER WAY, I WAS LETTING IT DEFINE ME.

SAME AS YOU WITH THE PROPHECY.

I HURT MY TEACHER. BETRAYED YOU GUYS. IGNORED MY FRIENDS...

I NEARLY LET MY AMBITIONS CONSUME ME COMPLETELY.

EVEN WHEN OSCAR FORGAVE ME, I FELT...
I DIDN'T WANT IT.
I DIDN'T WANT TO LIVE LIKE THIS.

IT TOOK YOU ACTUALLY ACKNOWLEDGING MY FLAWS AND STILL BELIEVING IN ME FOR ME TO REALIZE
...
I DIDN'T HAVE TO PROVE MYSELF ANYTHING IN ORDER TO CHANGE.

I DIDN'T HAVE TO BE PERFECT.
I JUST HAD TO BE BETTER.
FAITH IN CHANGE.

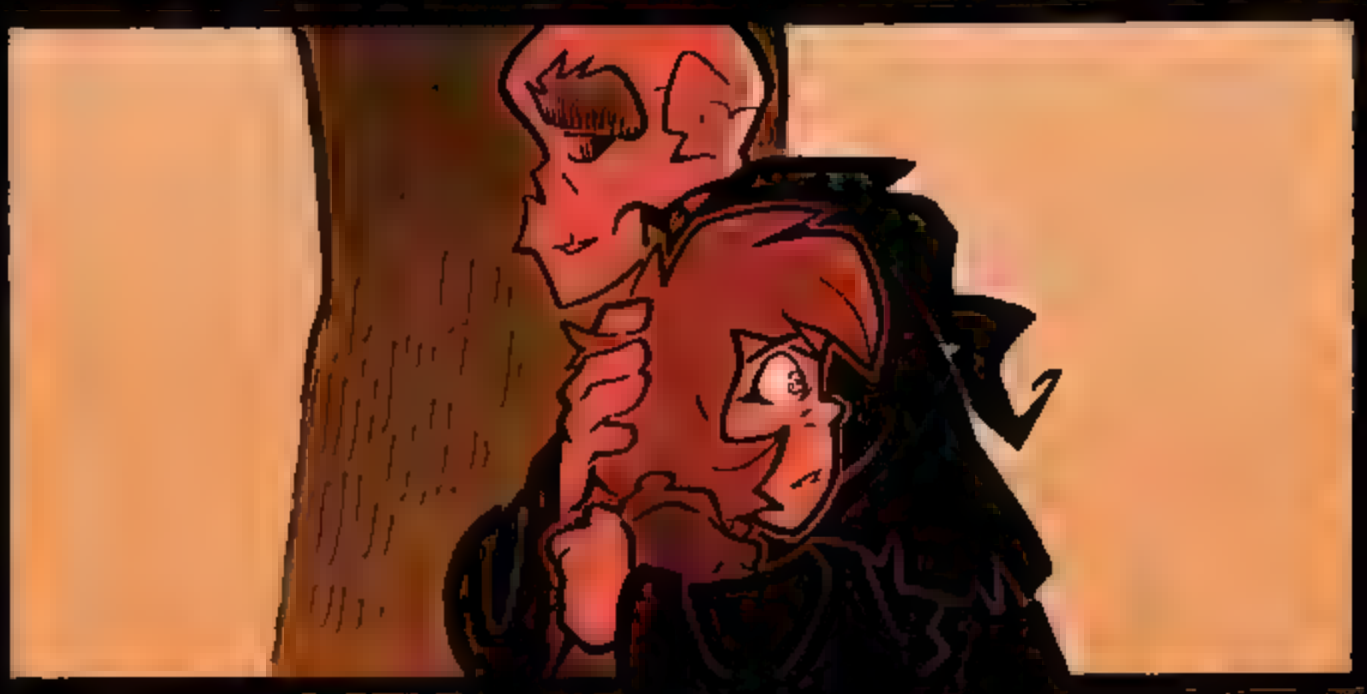
THAT'S HOW YOU FIXED ME.
I THINK THAT IS HOW WE FIXED EACH OTHER.

I...
SORRY.
THAT... THAT
STILL FELT WRONG.
SOMEHOW.

WHY DOES THIS ALWAYS FEEL WRONG ?
BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT IN LOVE WITH ME.
YOU JUST LOVE ME.

YOU HAVE TO ALLOW YOURSELF TO JUST FEEL CLOSE TO SOMEONE, ANGIE.

TO BE VULNERABLE.



COME HERE.

I LOVE YOU

HOW DOES THAT FEEL?

RIGHT.
IT FEELS RIGHT.
THE END

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR READING.

THERE IS AN EPILOG TO THIS STORY, WHICH WILL BE PUBLISHED IN A LITTLE WHILE. SO BE SURE TO SUBSCRIBE IN ORDER TO GET THE UPDATE!

UNTIL THEN, I HOPE YOU HAVE ENJOYED READING IT AS MUCH AS I HAVE ENJOYED WRITING IT.